

(To Mrs. A. Hindley)

# BARROWFORD

MILTON ALLAN

*Moderato pastorale*



- 1 Bar-row-ford! Bar-row-ford! that's the spot where I dwell, In an old fash-ioned  
2 Bar-row-ford! Bar-row-ford! by mea-dow and mill, And the sweet chim-ing  
3 Bar-row-ford! Bar-row-ford! ev-er hon-oured shall be, Where old Pen-dle looks



cot, with the folks I love well, Where the birds sing at morn, in the  
bells at the church on the hill, There's a charm and a peace, that will  
down, o'er the Vale of Rough-lee, Child-hood days I re-call, and con-



tall trees that meet, And the mus-ic of the wa-ter-fall lulls me to sleep.  
nev-er de-part, And a store of happy mem-o-ries, live in my heart.  
-tent-ed I sigh, In the vil-lage that I love so well—there let me die.





(To Mrs. Assheton, C.B.E.)

# BONNY DOWNHAM

MILTON ALLAN

*Con pastorale tranquillo*

1 Bon - ny Down-ham, Bon - ny Down-ham, So — peace - ful and fair, Sur -  
2 Bon - ny Down-ham, Bon - ny Down-ham, What - e'er may be - tide, In the  
3 Bon - ny Down-ham, Bon - ny Down-ham, 'Mongst scenes we re - call, Dear  
4 Bon - ny Down-ham, Bon - ny Down-ham, For ev - er will be; To —

*p.* *riten.*

*p con espressione*

*tenuito*

*riten.*

## CHORAL REFRAIN

Be - yond all com - pare, so peace - ful and  
Thy charm will a - bide, what - e'er may be -  
Thou'rt fair - est of all, 'mongst scenes we re -  
A sweet mem - o - ry, for ev - er will

fair, Sur - round - ed by beau - ty, be - yond all com - pare.  
- tide, In the shade of 'Old Pen - dle', thy charm will a - bide.  
- call, Dear Lan - ca - shire vil - lage, thou'rt fair - est of all.  
be To young folks and old folks, a sweet mem - o - ry.



# BONNY RUTH OF SAWLEY

MILTON ALLAN

*Moderato*

Of all the pretty girls I've met round Clitheroe and

Whalley There's one that I shall ne'er forget 'Tis Bonny, Bonny Ruth 'tis Bonny, Bonny Ruth 'tis Bonny, Bonny Ruth of Sawley.

She is a farmer's daughter fair with grace and charm en-dowed; Her eyes are blue, and gold her hair, And she

*subito espressive* *tenuto*

*Well marked* *tenuto* *f* *dim.* *a tempo*

dwells at the cot on the brow, she dwells at the cot on the brow. Where'er my footsteps roving be fro' Clitheroe and

Whalley 'Tis tenderly I'll think o' thee My Bonny, Bonny Ruth my Bonny, Bonny Ruth, my Bonny, Bonny Ruth of Saw-ley.

*riten.* *a tempo* *riten.*



(To "Schoolmaster John.")

# COLDWEATHER HILL

MILTON ALLAN

*Con pastorale*

*Brightly*

1 Come let's go a - roam-ing o'er Cold-weath-er  
2 Its love-ly round Twist-on and Rim-ing-ton  
3 Well greet dear 'Old Pen-dle' that we love so

hill, 'Mongst na-tures de - lights we'll wan-der at will; The haw-thorns in blos-som, the way, When spring bids you welcome with flow-ers so gay; The sweet smil-ing mea-dows, the well: And find heart's content — by moor-land and fell, There's beau-ty in plen-ty to

lark soars a thrill, Come, let's go a - roam-ing, a - roam-ing, a - roam-ing, Come  
clear rip-pling rill, Come, let's go a - roam-ing, a - roam-ing, a - roam-ing, Come  
set you a thrill, Come, let's go a - roam-ing, a - roam-ing, a - roam-ing, Come

let's go a - roam-ing o'er Cold-weath-er hill.  
let's go a - roam-ing o'er Cold-weath-er hill.  
let's go a - roam-ing o'er Cold-weath-er hill.

*Dal. §*

*Dal. §*



To Constance Carrodus

# FAIR ALICE

(of Extwistle Hall)

MILTON ALLAN

*Moderato*

*Tranquillo Pastorale*

God rest a dear la - dy who

lived long a - go Where clear moorland wa-ters down green val-leys flow. A ro-mance so

ten-der I oft times re - call The days o' Fair A - lice of Ex-twist-le Hall.

Her smile was en - chant-ing and bright shone her een, A sweet coun - try

maid - en w'th' grace of a queen, The lad that she court-ed was



hand-some and tall, He wor-shipp'd Fair A - lice of Ex-twist-le Hall.

*poco rit.*

The bells of St. Pe - ters were ring-ing so

*p* *mf* *cresc.* *f poco rit.*

gay And love-ly was A - lice in bri-dal ar - ray. Her wed-ding was

honoured by ban-quet and ball And minstrels made mu-sic at Ex-twist-le

*cresc.* *loco*

Hall. Many years did she dwell on yon lone-ly hill-

*p* *a little slower*



# FAIR ALICE

*very quietly*

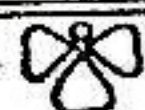
side And deep was the sor-row and tears when she died. The Hall stands de -

*very quietly* *ppp*

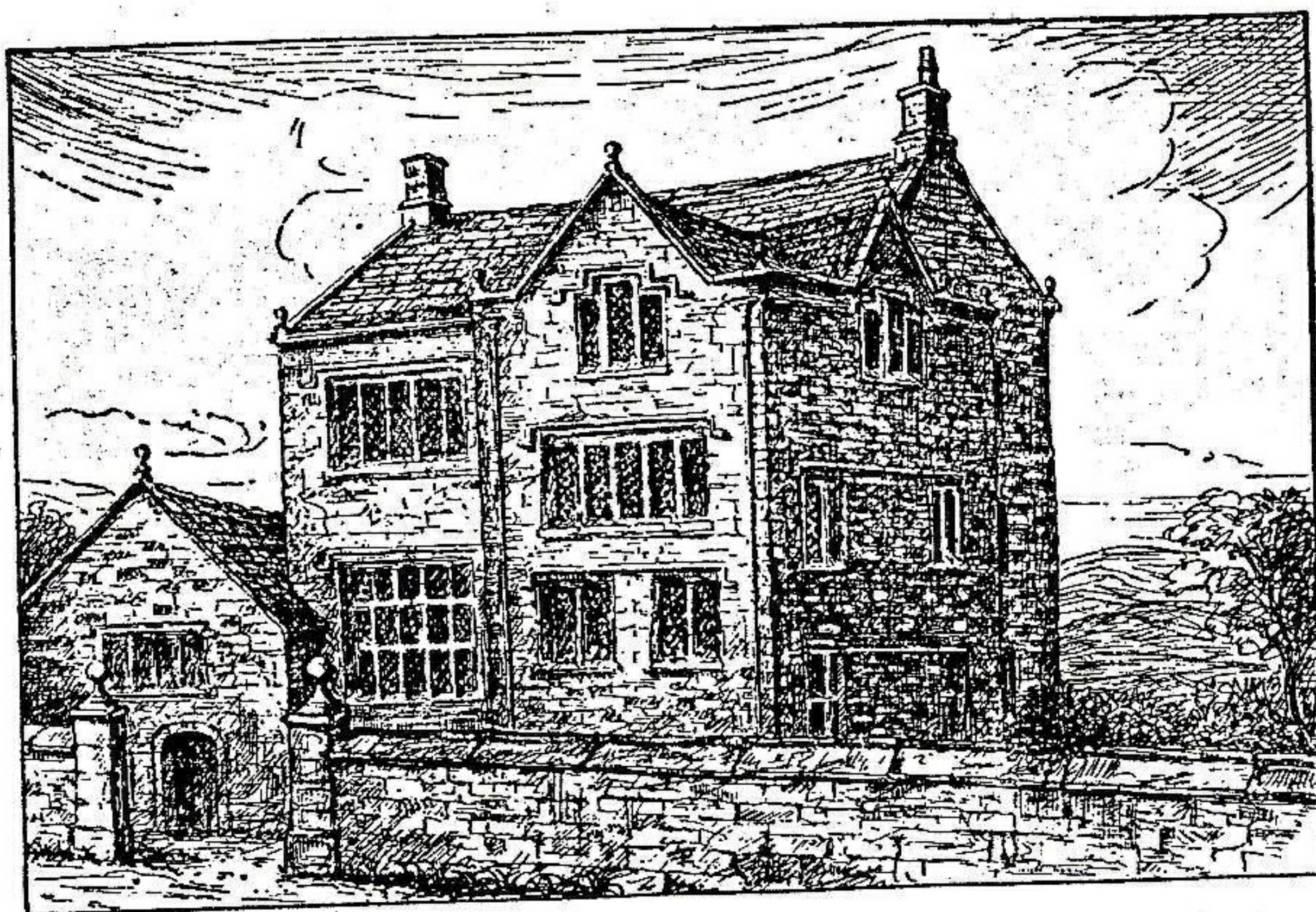
*tenuto* *rit.* *rall.*

-ser-ted, those fa-ces are gone, Yet still in our mem'-ry Fair A-lice lives on!

*ppp* *ppp poco rit.* *cresc.* *dim. e rall.* *pp*



## EXTWISTLE HALL.



Scene of the novel by the late J. W. Kneeshaw (Burnley)  
on which the song is founded.



To a sweet singer, E. R.

# HURSTWOOD

MILTON ALLAN

♩ *Pastorale tranquillo*

I'll sing thee a song of the  
There's a mag-i-cal spell by—

place I be-long, It nes-tles up yon-der a-way from the throng. Sweet mem'ries of  
moorland and dell, The old rus-tic cot-tage and folks I know well. Each ro-sy cheek'd

Hurstwood e'er treasured will be 'Tis love-ly and peace-ful and so dear to me!  
las-sie a shy fair-y queen As pret-ty a pic-ture as ev-er was seen!

## REFRAIN

Dear Hurstwood, sweet Hurstwood, where I dream of by-gone days, Thy ro-mance and thy

beau-ty in-spire a song of praise, As I wan-der on my jour-ney thy



# HURSTWOOD



## SPENSER'S HOUSE.



Spenser's House, Hurstwood, is uniquely interesting as the home for four centuries (1300-1700) of the family of the poet, Edmund Spenser.

"And fast beside there trickled softly downe,  
A gentle stream, whose murmuring wave did play  
Emongst the pumy stones and made a sowne  
To lull him scft asleepe that by it lay."

(The Faerie Queene).



(To the Pendle scribe, J. Bates)

# OLD PENDLE

MILTON ALLAN



1. Old Pen-dle, old Pen-dle, thou stand-est a - lone! 'Twixt Burnley and  
2. Old Pen-dle, old Pen-dle, by moor-land and fell, In glo-ry and  
3. Old Pen-dle, old Pen-dle, ma - jes - tie, su - blime! Thy prai-ses shall

Clith - er-oe, Whal-ley and Colne, Where Hod-der and Rib-ble's fair wa-ters do  
love-li-ness ev - er to dwell; On life's fate-ful jour-ney wher-e'er we may  
ring to the end of all time; In beau-ty e - ter-nal thy ban-ner un -

meet, With Bar-ley and Down-ham con-tent at thy feet! —  
be, We'll pause in our la - bours, and oft think of thee. —  
-furled, Thou't dear-est and grand-est old hill in the world! —

*Dal.*



# OLD WHEATLEY

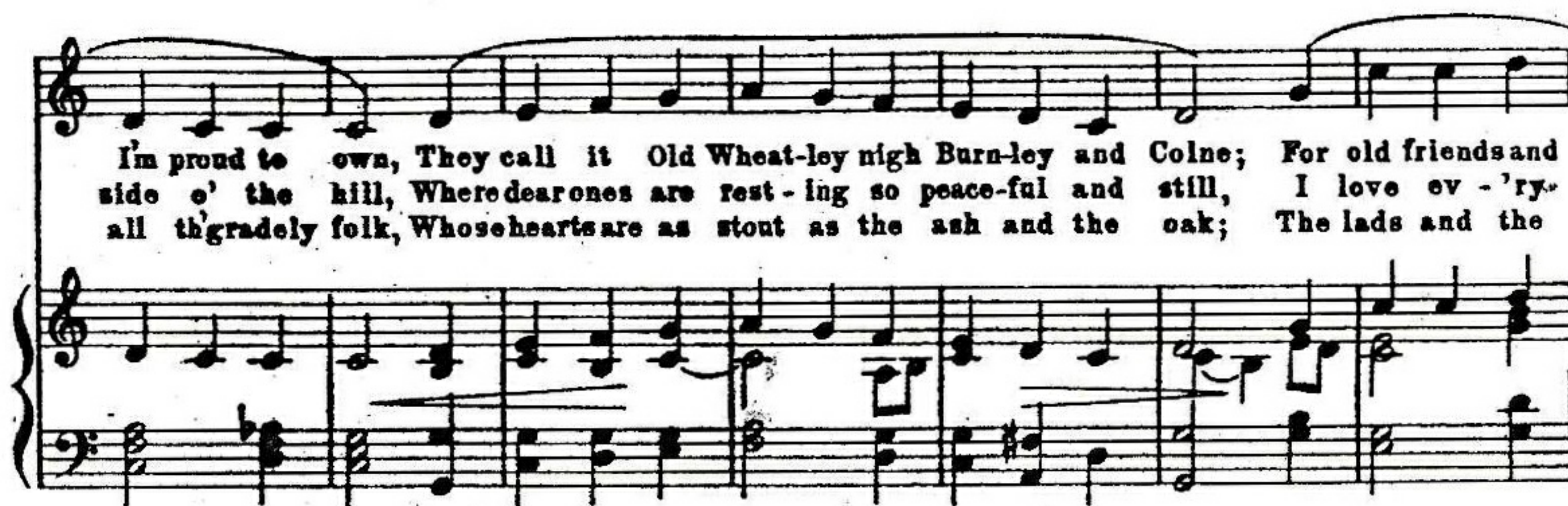
MILTON ALLAN.

*Moderato*

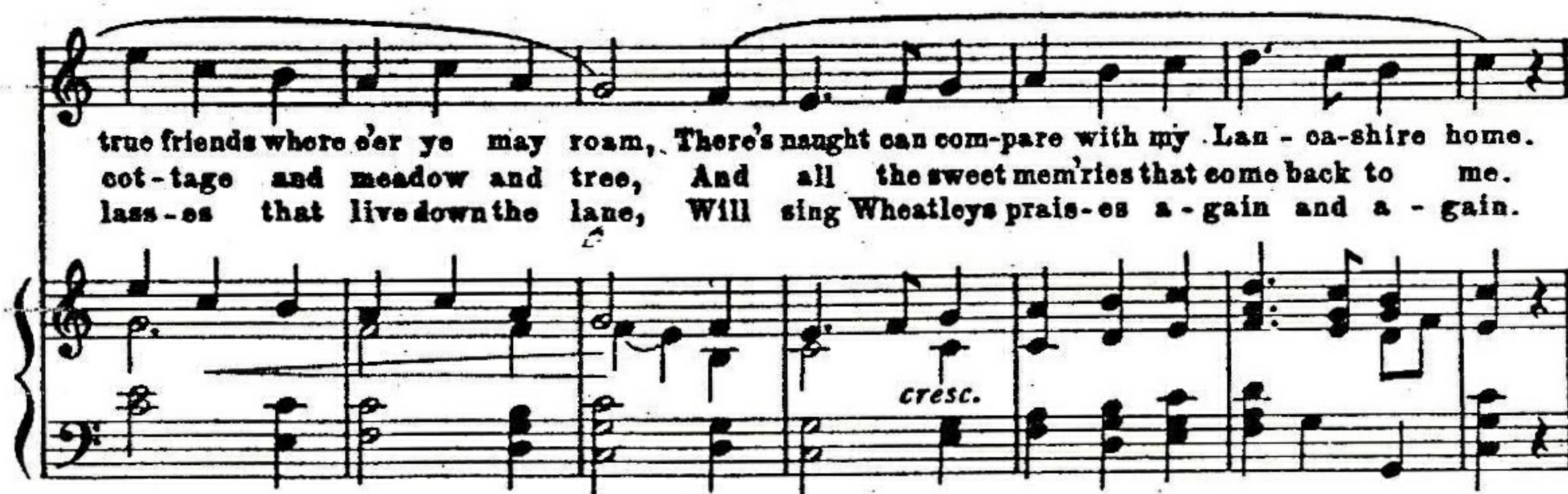


1 There's a quaint lit-tle vil-lage that  
 2 I love the grey chap-el onth'  
 3 Then here's to old Wheatley and

*riten.* *p*



I'm proud to own, They call it Old Wheat-ley nigh Burn-ley and Colne; For old friends and  
 side o' the hill, Where dearest ones are rest-ing so peace-ful and still, I love ev-'ry  
 all th'gradely folk, Whose hearts are as stout as the ash and the oak; The lads and the



true friends where'er ye may roam, There's naught can com-pare with my Lan-ca-shire home.  
 cot-tage and meadow and tree, And all the sweet mem'ries that come back to me.  
 lass-es that live down the lane, Will sing Wheatley's prais-es a-gain and a-gain.

*cresc.*

## REFRAIN



My Lan-ca-shire home, my Lan-ca-shire home, There's naught can compare with my Lan-ca-shire home.  
 That come back to me, that come back to me, And all the sweet mem'ries that come back to me.  
 A-gain and a-gain, a-gain and a-gain, Will sing Wheatley's prais-es a-gain and a-gain.

*cresc.* *Dal. 8*



To the Pupils of Accrington Girls' High School

# PENDLE WITCHES

MILTON ALLAN

*Allegretto con grazia*

mf stacc. legato rit. e dim.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a melody in the right hand, marked *mf* and *stacc.*, and a bass line in the left hand. The melody features a series of eighth notes and a final phrase marked *legato rit. e dim.*

*Fairly quick*

As Rod-ger o' Down-ham was ri-ding by Pen-dle His lus-ty mare threw him head-

mf smoothly

The first system of the song is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the right hand, marked *mf* and *smoothly*. The bass line is in the left hand. The lyrics are "As Rod-ger o' Down-ham was ri-ding by Pen-dle His lus-ty mare threw him head-".

-long in the lane, He pick'd him-self up, all his limbs were a - trem-ble, And

The second system of the song continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are "-long in the lane, He pick'd him-self up, all his limbs were a - trem-ble, And".

loud-ly de - clared: "Tis the witch-es a - gain!"

mf stacc. rit.

The third system of the song continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are "loud-ly de - clared: 'Tis the witch-es a - gain!". The melody is marked *mf* and *stacc.*, and the bass line is marked *rit.*

The good folks of Sab - den were mourn-ing Su - san - nah - A

p espressivo

The fourth system of the song continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are "The good folks of Sab - den were mourn-ing Su - san - nah - A". The melody is marked *p* and *espressivo*.



rare bon-nie las-sie and pride of the glen- She languish'd and died in mys -

*sotto voce*

*pp sotto voce*

- te - ri - ous man-ner, The witch-es were feared as was us - u - al then!

*rit.*

*tenuto*

*ppp rit.*

*p*

*dim.*

*rit.*

And so they were sentenced at Lan-cas-ter Cas-tle-Dames Nut-ter and Chat-tox, Nance

*Broadly*

*cresc.*

*mf Broadly*

*cresc.*

*p*

Redferne and all. The judge, he pronounced them the devil's own vassals, Those ter - ri - ble

*drammatico*

*cresc.*

scenes we would fain not re - call.

*dim. e ritenuto*

*rit.*

*pp*

*mf*

*decresc.*

*rit.*



*Brightly, with a lilt*  
HUM DESCANT, IF DESIRED

Long years have passed by o'er the fair land of Pen-dle, Yet witch-es still

*mf* *cresc.*

flour-ish up Lan-ca-shire way! To mu-sic and danc-ing our daughters as-

*pp.*

-sem-ble And prac-tise their arts on the lads of to-day.

*rall.* *rit.* *rall.*

*Quicker, with animation*  
IN UNISON

Then here's to the fame of the Lan-ca-shire witch-es Whose names are fam-

*altempo*

-il-iar in leg-end and rhyme. Ro-mance of Old Pen-dle our coun-ty en-



## PENDLE WITCHES



## ROUGHLEE HALL.



Roughlee, a gem in the heart of Witchland! The everlasting hills surround and caress in their mighty yet tender embrace this historic village. One traces but little of the rush of life in this secluded spot, but finds much of its sacred hush. To one wearied of the persistent din of the town there is something sweet and soothing in the whole scene, where love and simplicity delight to dwell.



# TOMMY THE PEDLAR

Dialect Character Song

MILTON ALLAN

*With lilt and humour*

*Brightly*

1 Aw'm Tom-my the

Ped-lar sooa jol-ly an' gay An' awth'farm-ers knows me a-raahnd Pen-dle

way. Aw jogs on the rooad an' Aw sings like a lark Tho th'mon-ey be

*Verses 1 to 3* *D. %* *Last verse*

scarce an' theers plen-ty o' wark. kiss-es at th'end o' the day.

*rall.*

2

Wit' pack on mi back, be it sunshine or rain,  
Aw calls at each cottage by meadow an' lane;  
Theer's owd fooak an' young fooak, some bold an' some shy  
An' mebbe they'll want nowt, an' mebbe they'll buy.

3

Yo'll oft 'ear mi cry when Aw've 'summat to sell,  
I' Whalley an' Clithera, Daahn'am as well,  
Fine laces an' ribbons an' trinkets Aw bring  
To set country lasses adancing i' Spring!

4

Aw jogs up to th' Newkirk an' daahn to th' Roughlee,  
An' theer Aw've a sweetheart an' it's nobbut three!  
Shoo's bonnier net flaaers abloomin' i' May—  
Aw bides on it kisses at th' end o' the day!



To an artist friend, I.W.

# WADDINGTON FELLS

Words by  
P. ROBINSON

MILTON ALLAN

*Allegretto*

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The melody is marked *pp* and *loco*. The accompaniment is marked *pp* and *riten. p*. The introduction consists of 8 measures, with a repeat sign at the end.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal melody is marked *p* and *Dolce tranquillo*. The piano accompaniment is marked *p* and *Dolce tranquillo*. The lyrics are: "I wander'd one morning o'er Wad-ding-ton Fells A - gath-er-ing heath-er and".

The second line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal melody is marked *pp* and *delicato*. The piano accompaniment is marked *pp* and *delicato*. The lyrics are: "bon - ny blue - bells, - A breath from the moor - lands, a cloud in the sky - And".

The third line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal melody is marked *rall.*. The piano accompaniment is marked *poco accel.* and *rall.*. The lyrics are: "to her own mu-sic, the lark soared on high. -".

The fourth line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal melody is marked *loco*. The piano accompaniment is marked *loco* and *riten. p*. The lyrics are: "A - down in the val - ley a -".



- mid the green trees, Dear Wad-ding-ton slum-bered con-tent and at

*p* *dolce* *rit. e dim.*

peace. By Wad-dow the Rib-ble in gran-deur ser-ene, En-rich'd with her

*subito* *mf* *mf*

beau-ty the ra-diant scene. *Pastorale tranquillo*

*p riten.* *pp* *p* *poco accel.* *dim.* *molto rit.*

*Lazily*

Old Pen-dle oer-shad-owed the gar-den of sleep And Clith-e-ro

*p* *pp*

nes-tled round cas-tle and keep-An ex-quis-ite fra-grance, a

*ossia*



# WADDINGTON FELLS

*molto rit.*  
chim - ing of bells - As home-ward I wan-dered o'er

*molto rit.* *l.h.* *loco* *riten.*

*molto rit.*  
Wad - ding-ton Fells.

*molto rit.* *pp* *a tempo* *poco rit.* *rall.* *p* *l.h.*

## YE OLDE MOORCOCK INNE



(One of Pendle's famous hostelries).

Extending over the country to the north west of Pendle, that stretch of moors known as Waddington Fells is characteristic of the upland charm of this corner of Pendleland.